



Traditional Hymns

Shalom

Shalom, chaverim! Shalom, chaverim! Shalom, shalom!
Le hitraot, le hitraot. Shalom, shalom!

Shalom, good friends! Shalom, good friends!
Shalom, shalom!
Till we meet again, till we meet again. Shalom, shalom!

Shalom, chers amis! Shalom, chers amis! Shalom, shalom!
Jusqu'au revoir, jusqu'au revoir. Shalom, shalom!

Traditional Israeli round.

Simple Gifts

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,
'Tis the gift that comes 'round where we ought to be,
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
it will in the valley of love and delight.
When true simplicity is gained,
to bow and to bend we will not be ashamed.
To turn and to turn will be our delight,
'til by turning, turning, we come 'round right.

Traditional Shaker hymn, 1848.

Dona Nobis Pacem

Dona nobis pacem, pacem.
Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem.

Traditional round.

How Can I Keep From Singing?

1. My life flows on in endless song;
Above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.

Refrain: No storm can shake my inmost calm,
While to that rock I'm clinging.
Since Love is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

2. Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing;
It sounds and echoes in my soul;
How can I keep from singing? (*Refrain*)

3. What though the tempest 'round me roar,
I hear the truth it liveth.
What though the darkness 'round me close,
Songs in the night it giveth. (*Refrain*)

4. When tyrants tremble, sick with fear,
And hear their death knells ringing;
When friends rejoice both far and near,
How can I keep from singing? (*Refrain*)

5. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
A fountain ever springing.
All things are mine since I am God's;
How can I keep from singing? (*Refrain*)

Text: from *Bright Jewels for the Sunday School*, 1861, alt.

God Is So Good

God is so good, God is so good,
God is so good, so good to me.

Mungu yu mwema, Mungu yu mwema,
Mungu yu mwema, yu mwema kwangu.

Traditional Swahili.



Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days tossing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Traditional ballad; text: John Newton .

This Little Light Of Mine

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.
Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.
Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Jesus gave it to me; I'm gonna let it shine.
Jesus gave it to me; I'm gonna let it shine.
Jesus gave it to me; I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Traditional spiritual.

The Banner Over Us Is Love

Jesus brings us in to his banqueting table,
the banner over us is love.
Jesus brings us in to his banqueting table,
the banner over us is love.
Jesus brings us in to his banqueting table,
the banner over us is love,
the banner over us is love.

Jesus puts my feet on firm foundation,
the banner over us is love.
Jesus puts my feet on firm foundation,
the banner over us is love.
Jesus puts my feet on firm foundation,
the banner over us is love,
the banner over us is love.

Jesus calls my name and I will follow,
the banner over us is love.
Jesus calls my name and I will follow,
the banner over us is love.
Jesus calls my name and I will follow,
the banner over us is love,
the banner over us is love.

God works in me by the Holy Spirit,
the banner over us is love.
God works in me by the Holy Spirit,
the banner over us is love.
God works in me by the Holy Spirit,
the banner over us is love,
the banner over us is love.

Traditional.



Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God
 With heart, and hands, and voices,
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom his world rejoices;
 Who, from our mother's arms
 Hath blessed us on our way
 With countless gifts of love,
 And still is ours today.

O may this gracious God
 Through all our life be near us,
 With ever joyful hearts
 And blessed peace to cheer us;
 Preserve us in his grace,
 And guide us in distress,
 And free us from all sin,
 Till heaven we possess.

Traditional; text: Sirach 50:22–24; Martin Rinkart, 1586–1649; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt. Music: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823–1889, fr. Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847.

This Is My Commandment

This is my commandment, that you love one another
 that your joy may be full.
 This is my commandment, that you love one another
 that your joy may be full,
 that your joy may be full, that your joy may be full.
 This is my commandment, that you love one another
 that your joy may be full.

Traditional; text: John 15:11–12.

For The Beauty Of The Earth

For the beauty of the earth,
 For the glory of the skies,
 For the love which from our birth
 Over and around us lies:
 Lord of all, to you we raise
 This our gift of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour
 Of the day and of the night,
 Hill and vale and tree and flower,
 Sun and moon and stars of light:
 Lord of all, to you we raise
 This our gift of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,
 Brother, sister, parent, child,
 Friends on earth and friends above;
 For all gentle thoughts and mild:
 God of all, to you we raise
 This our gift of grateful praise.

For your Church, that ever more
 Lifts its holy hands above,
 Off'ring up on ev'ry shore
 A pure sacrifice of love:
 Lord of all, to you we raise
 This our gift of grateful praise.

For Yourself, O Gift Divine!
 To our world so freely giv'n;
 For that love from which will shine,
 Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:
 God of all, to you we raise
 This our gift of grateful praise.

Text: *Lyra Eucharistica*, 1864; Folliot S. Pierpont, 1835–1917, alt. Music Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872, alt. by William H. Monk, 1823–1889.



Advent and Christmas Songs

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
Who orders all things mightily;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And teach us in her ways to go.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O Branch of Jesse's stem,
From ev'ry foe deliver them
That trust your mighty pow'r to save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all humankind;
Make all our sad divisions cease,
And be for us the path of peace.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Text: "O" *Antiphons*, Latin, 9th cent.; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866; verses 2,7, tr. from *The Hymnal 1940*, alt. Music: Processionale, French, 15th cent.; adapt. by Thomas Helmore, 1811–1890.

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free!
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear desire of ev'ry nation,
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a king:
Born to reign in us forever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By time own eternal Spirit Rule
In all our hearts alone;
By thine all sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Text: *Hymns for the Nativity of our Lord*, 1774; Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt. Music: C.F. Witt's *Psalmodia Sacra*, Gotha, 1715; adapt. by Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876.

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
As those of old have sung.
It came a flower bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
This Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin Mother kind.
To show God's love aright,
She bore to us a Savior,
When half spent was the night.

Text: Isaiah 11:1–10; German Carol, 15th cent.; tr. by Theodore Baker, 1851–1934, alt. Music: *Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Cologne, 1599.



Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,
 “Glory to the newborn King!
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled.”
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With th’ angelic host proclaim,
 “Christ is born in Bethlehem.”
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 “Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest heav’n adored:
 Christ, the everlasting Lord;
 Late in time behold him come,
 Offspring of a virgin’s womb.
 Veil’d in flesh, the Godhead see;
 Hail, th’ incarnate Deity:
 Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel!
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 “Glory to the newborn King!”

Text: from *Hyman sans Sacred Poems*, 1739; Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt. Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847; adapt. by William H. Cummings, 1831–1915, alt, in *Congregational Hymn and Tune Book*, 1857.

O Come, Little Children

O come, little children; come one and come all;
 O come to the manger in Bethlehem’s stall,
 And see what our Father in heaven above
 Has sent to us all on this earth with his love.
 O see in the manger so meek and so mild,
 O see in the soft light the heavenly Child,
 In swaddling clothes folded, his beauty more sweet
 Than angels, whose voices his lowly birth greet.
 His bed, little children, a manger with hay;
 His Mother and Joseph in ecstasy pray,
 The shepherds in wonder their glad worship bring,
 While chorus of angels sweet Glorias sing.

Text: Johann C. von Schmid, 1768–1854; tr. by Melanie Schute, 1885–1922, alt. Music: Johann A. Schulz, 1749–1800.

What Child Is This?

What child is this, who, laid to rest
 On Mary’s lap is sleeping?
 Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
 While shepherds watch are keeping?
 This, this is Christ the King,
 Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
 Haste, haste to bring him laud, The babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
 Come peasant, king, to own him;
 The King of kings, salvation brings,
 Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
 Raise, raise the song on high,
 The virgin sings her lullaby;
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
 The babe, the son of Mary!

Text: William C. Dix, 1837–1898. Music: English Melody, 16th cent.
 Text and music: Bramley and Stainer’s *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871.

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night,
 All is calm, all is bright;
 Round yon virgin mother and child,
 Holy infant so tender and mild,
 Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
 Shepherds quake at the sight;
 Glories stream from heaven afar,
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
 Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night, holy night,
 Son of God, love’s pure light;
 Radiant beams from thy holy face,
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,
 Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Text: Joseph Mohr, 1792–1849; tr. by John F. Young, 1820–1885.
 Music: Franz X. Gruber, 1787–1863.



Lent and Easter Songs

Were You There?

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Traditional spiritual

Go Down, Moses

When Israel was in Egypt's land,
Oppressed so hard they could not stand,
The Lord told Moses what to do,
To lead the children of Israel through,
They journeyed on at God's command,
And came at length to Canaan's land,
Oh, let us all from bondage flee,
And let us all in Christ be free,

Refrain: Let my people go; Let my people go.
Go down, Moses, Way down in Egypt's land;
Tell old Pharaoh: Let my people go.

Traditional spiritual

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heav'nly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
Now he reigns above as King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
Praise eternal as his love; Alleluia!
Praise him, all ye heav'nly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

Text with alleluias; verse 1, Latin, fourteenth century, para. in *Lyra Davidica*, 1708, alt.; verses 2–3, *The Compleat Psalmist*, ca. 1750, alt.; verse 4, Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt. Music: Later form of melody fr. *Lyra Davidica*, 1708.



Alleluia! Sing To Jesus

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the scepter, his the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of ev'ry nation
Hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own.
Alleluia! Born of Mary,
Earth thy footstool, heav'n thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both priest and victim
In the Eucharistic feast.

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Savior
Who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Font of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the triune majesty.

Based on Revelation 5:9; William Dix, 1837–1898, and compilers.
Music: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887.

Halle, Halle, Hallelujah

Halle, halle, hallelujah,
halle, halle, hallelujah,
hallelujah, hallelujah.

Traditional

Jubilate Deo (Round)

Jubilate Deo, jubilate Deo, alleluia!

Text and music: Michael Praetorius, 1571–1621.